


## Hometown

DER EINZIGE

SEP 22, 2024

👍 34

💬 8

🔄

Share



For those keeping up with my notes, you'll likely know that I recently visited home for the first time in several years. I'm actually writing this in the airport because my flight got delayed by 7 hours & I'm heavily contemplating committing a [REDACTED].

Anyways, I heavily loathed the thought of coming home for the last few months. The only reason I really bothered was to see some family that missed me & settle some affairs. Otherwise, I could've gone the rest of my life without returning. I should also point out that I didn't leave home under any semblance of good terms. I was a runaway at 17 & eventually joined the military after school, a big motivator being to get as far from home as possible.

There's a few reasons I didn't want to come home. The old landmarks will inevitably bring back bittersweet or just bitter memories. The good things likely interacted. I really was sure who was left of my old clique. And of course having to interact with my family, which is much easier through the phone at a distance as I'm somewhat of a black sheep personality wise.

I landed late at night so I had an ex that I'm still cordial with pick me up & we ended up spending most of the night together. Before I left, I used to use a longboard as my primary transportation method. I still ride as a hobby but it's difficult with Cali's terrible road quality. Riding around town with her definitely brought me back to 16.

It's crazy how something as simple as breathing can change so much. The Cali high desert has thin & dusty air, typical of a mountainous desert. The swamps of Florida are quite the opposite. Humid, full & flavored by the certain smell at the edge of the lake where reeds grow & frogs sing. Definitely beats the desert, by a longshot.

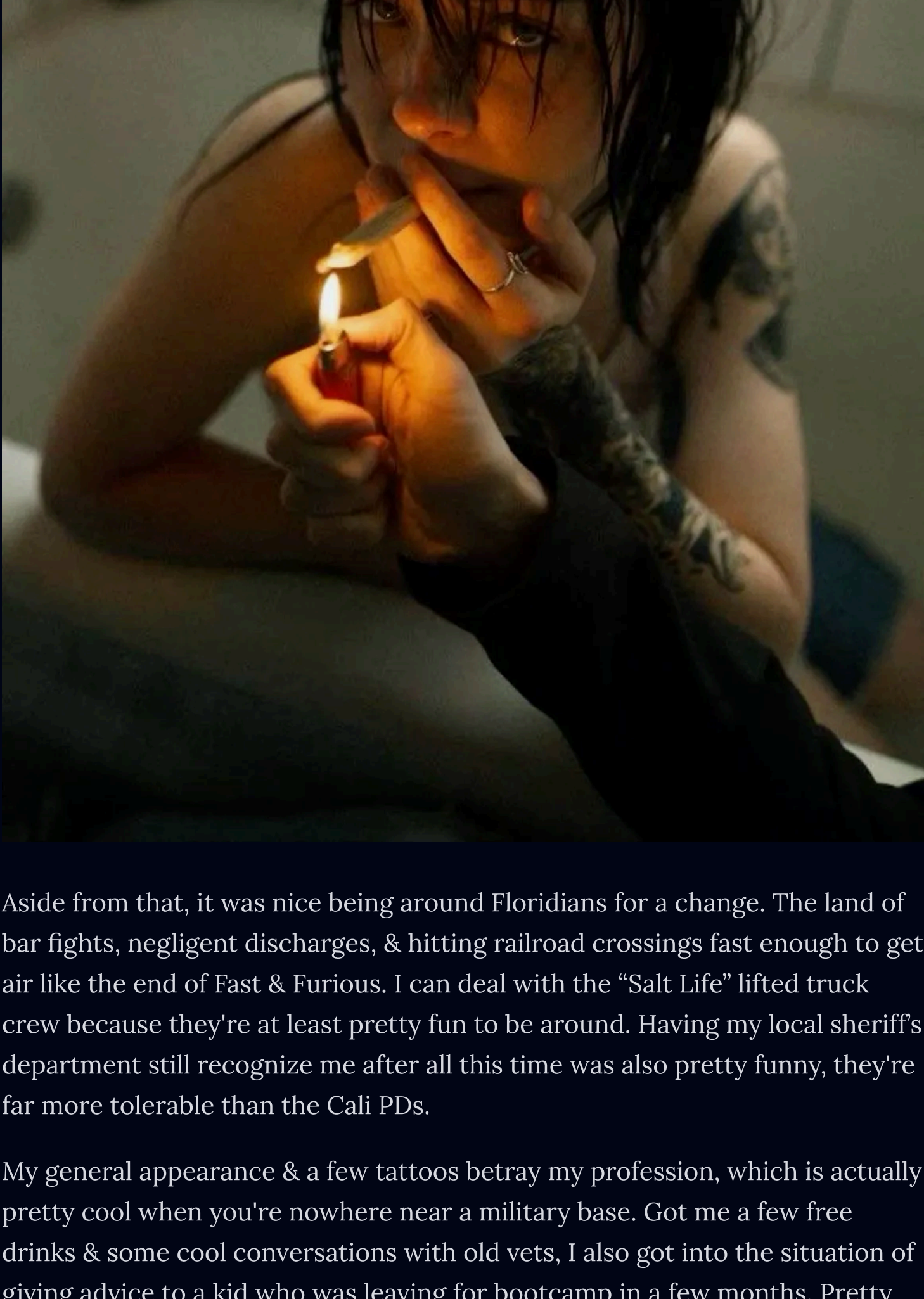
Most of my old clique had disappeared. The ones that I assumed would be were dead. Suicide, overdose, car 'accident', the usual small town experience. A few were in jail for some reason or another. The rest either found a job or are working on college, also leaving the town behind. The handful that remained were usually just staying with their parents while they knock out VoTech or online classes.

I spent most of my time with the aforementioned ex, behavior in a manner probably unbecoming of the title 'ex'. We're very similar, too similar to be committed but just enough to be friends & occasional lovers.

The bitterness I left town with has long since faded, so I can see the place more neutrally. Every development still causes me a bit of anger, snowbirds making more overpriced suburbs where serene fields once were, new pointless stores & corporate restaurants, you probably already know the drill. I have obvious political & philosophical reasons for this, but the distaste for change isn't really there anymore.

Seeing my family again went about as expected. Nowadays they realize that I have no issue walking out the door if they decide to push my buttons too much, so the more problematic ones are more respectful towards me. But nothing really changed. It's actually impressive how someone can go 4 years without changing at all, though perhaps this is normal for those unfortunate enough to live past 40.

Another thing I noticed is how fragile some men's ego is in the face of someone they perceive as being more masculine, or otherwise a social/sexual threat. A certain family member of mine is an overweight insurance salesman of fairly average character. I think he perceived himself as superior due to age (late thirties), so he tried to talk down towards me like I was a teenager or something. Massive pet peeve of mine btw. He seemed to get increasingly agitated that his son found me cool because I'm in the military & have tattoos. I wouldn't say any of this inherently makes me more masculine or cool, but it's funny seeing fully grown men get insecure over someone half their age getting a friendly compliment from their wife & kid. Lmao.



Aside from that, it was nice being around Floridians for a change. The land of bar fights, negligent discharges, & hitting railroad crossings fast enough to get air like the end of Fast & Furious. I can deal with the "Salt Life" lifted truck crew because they're at least pretty fun to be around. Having my local sheriff's department still recognize me after all this time was also pretty funny, they're far more tolerable than the Cali PDs.

My general appearance & a few tattoos betray my profession, which is actually pretty cool when you're nowhere near a military base. Got me a few free drinks & some cool conversations with old vets, I also got into the situation of giving advice to a kid who was leaving for bootcamp in a few months. Pretty wild how roles shift. I also got approached by a few women trying to steal my Aryan Vril (benefits). One of these was an obese thirty something year old with 2 kids, I was drunk enough to laugh in her face lmao.

I didn't really get overcome with nostalgia or anything. Regardless of any nice memories of my teenage years, I would never go back to those days. A highly value being fully independent, in thought & lifestyle. The idea of living in a house I don't pay for & being bossed around by the owner is a personal hell for me, regardless of any perceived simplicity.

Seeing other people's reaction to my own changes, which are quite dramatic, was also interesting. I'm a lot more fit & salty, owing to years of running around in the sun with a rifle. Scars, tattoos, the general story you can tell by looking at someone. I'm also a lot more confident & quiet. I actually grew up as a pretty anxious person, not a social butterfly but I would try to push conversations forward. Despite the endless yapping I may do online, I rarely talk in my real life. I choose to stay silent more often than not & rarely speak unless spoken to, outside of what's necessary of my profession. I simply don't see the need for pointless words, and it's often pretty fun to simply observe & learn from the conversations going on around me. People betray far more about themselves than they may realize in idle speak. Language has probably been an overall negative addition to the human condition.

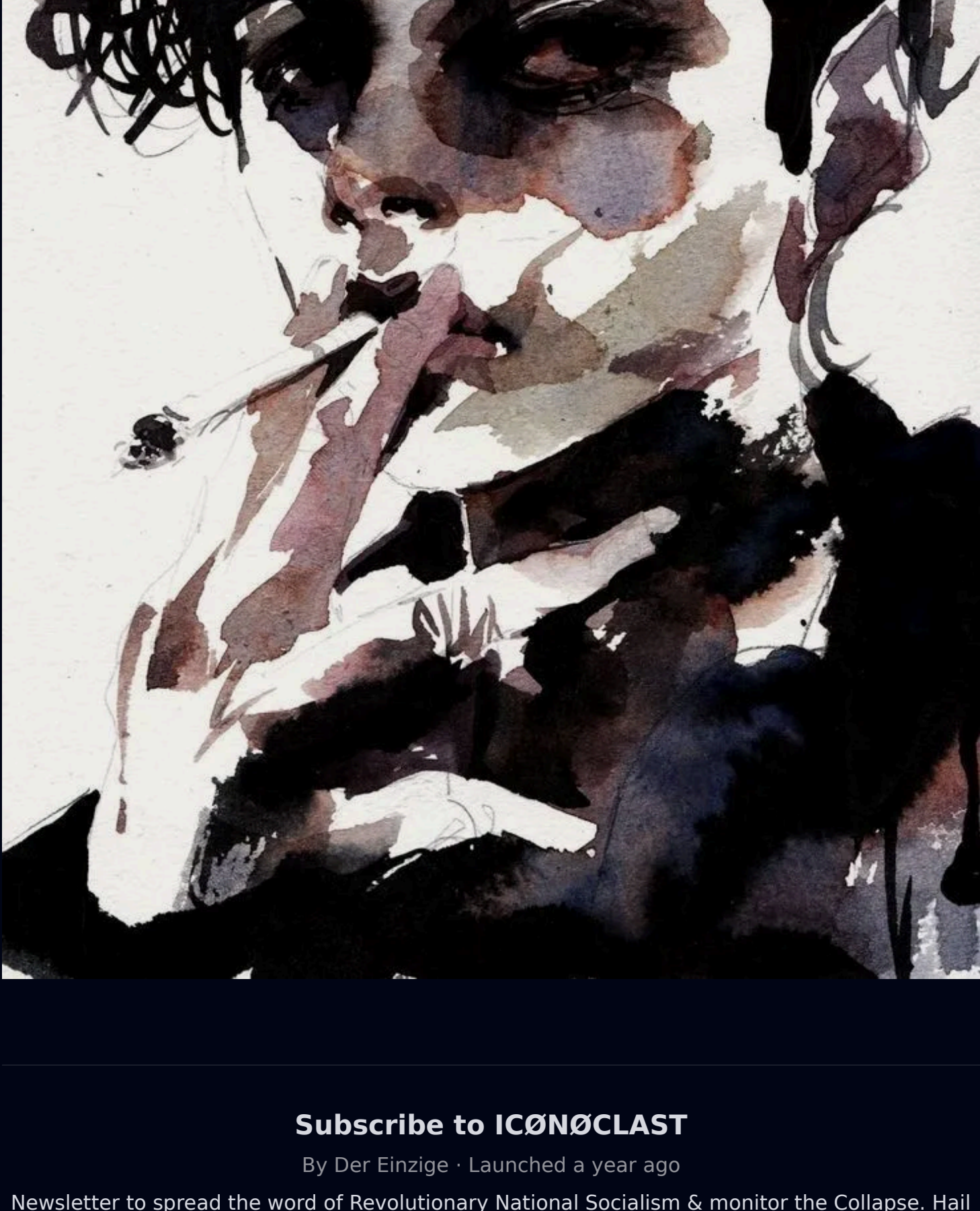
Something I've noticed among many of my acquaintances from high school, the ones still living with their parents who refuse to leave their childhood behind, is that people cling to things far too much. This is something that basically every religion & philosophical school teaches. Everything is transient & it's best to not get too attached to things, it breeds resentment. It's quite cliché really, yet so many people seem to be unable to "just let go" as Tyler Durden would say.

If I had one piece of advice to the younger readers, it's this. It's fine to enjoy everything, even to give yourself fully into it to an extent that's outright absurd, but don't get too attached. Things come & go, like the waves on the beach.

"Look buddy, it's transient, shifting like water." - Unknown Taco Bell employee

Now, as a wait for my plane out of here, I don't feel much different than before. The anxiety is gone, proven to be irrational. I don't have a particular opinion of my hometown. I enjoy the good memories & even the bad ones. I probably won't come back any time soon, I have my closure & would much rather find new experiences than relive what belongs to different Hex than the one writing this article. There will likely be a new one after I get back from Asia, and this will continue until I find death.

Hail Victory.



Subscribe to ICONØCLAST


By Der Einzige · Launched a year ago

Newsletter to spread the word of Revolutionary National Socialism & monitor the Collapse. Hail Victory.

type your email...

Subscribe

By subscribing, I agree to Substack's Terms of Use, and acknowledge its Information Collection Notice and Privacy Policy.

34 Likes

👍 34


💬 8

🔄

Share

### Discussion about this post

CommentsRestacks



Write a comment...

Hessian · Sep 22

...

👍 Liked by Der Einzige


Aw hell nah, lance chud with the identifying tattoos ? U got an EGA or 0311 on the forearm ?

👍 LIKE (3)

💬 REPLY

🔄 SHARE

2 replies by Der Einzige and others

iFunny Polandball · Oct 1

...

You should know that Nuku is also floridian

👍 LIKE (1)

💬 REPLY

🔄 SHARE

1 reply by Der Einzige

6 more comments...


TopLatestDiscussions

🔍

Depopulation

This is another article taking aim at something that's generally associated with the left, and recontextualizing it.


SEP 26, 2024 · DER EINZIGE



Zero Tolerance

Stop pretending enemies are friends.


AUG 1, 2024 · DER EINZIGE



Winds of Change

America, & Europe, have moved massively to the Right.

MAR 2 · DER EINZIGE



See all >



×

Discover more from ICONØCLAST

Newsletter to spread the word of Revolutionary National Socialism & monitor the Collapse. Hail Victory.

Enter your email...

Subscribe

By subscribing, I agree to Substack's Terms of Use, and acknowledge its Information Collection Notice and Privacy Policy.

Already have an account? Sign in